

THE MOST 12550. C. 42
Wonderful WONDER

That ever appear'd to the Wonder of the
BRITISH NATION.

BEING,

K An Account of the Travels of Mynheer
VETERANUS, thro' the Woods of *Germany*: With
an Account of his taking a most monstrous SHE
BEAR, who had nurs'd up the WILD BOY:
Their Landing at the *Tower*; Their Reception
at Court; The Daily Visits they receive from
Multitudes of all Ranks and Orders of both
Sexes.

WITH A

DIALOGUE between the Old SHE BEAR
and her FOSTER SON.

To which is Added,

Viri Humani, Salsi, & Faceti GULIELMI
SUTHERLANDI, Multarum Artium & Scien-
tiarum, Doctoris Doctissimi, DIPLOMA.

Written by the Copper-Farthing DEAN.

The SECOND EDITION.

L O N D O N,

Printed for A. MORE, near *St. Paul's*. 1726.

(Price 4 d.)

THE MOST

Wonderful WONDER

That occurred in the Woods of Germany

BRITISH NATION

BEING

An Account of the Travels of Mynster
Vaterland into the Woods of Germany: With
an Account of his taking a most monstrous Bear
Down who had killed up the Woods of
Their Landing at the Forest; This Reception
at Court - The Daily Visits they receive from
Ministers of all Ranks and Orders of both
Sexes.



By Thomas, Esq. of the County of
Sutherland, and James, Esq. of the County of
Dumfries, &c. &c. &c.

Written by the Copper-plate Engraver
The Second Edition.

LONDON:
Printed for A. Millar, near St. Paul's Church,
(Price 4s.)



O People on Earth are so inquisitive, and so fond of Rarities as the *English*, except the *Liegeois*, who by the Consonance of Humour and Manners, seem to be descended from us ; whoever knows their History, and is acquainted with that of *England*, will readily give into my Opinion. This I have thought necessary to say by way of Introduction ; for to fall *de but en blanc*, as the *French* say, or as we *English*, slap dash, upon the Subject, without preparing our Reader by some little introductory Discourse to raise his Curiosity, gain his Attention, and bespeak his Favour ; would shew an Author ignorant of the modern Way of writing. I, who am now pretending to that Title, shall endeavour to observe all Decorums, and prove, by the little Treatise I have undertaken, that I aim at nothing more than giving the Town a polite Entertainment, wherein I shall never deviate one single Step from the Paths of Truth, which is so strictly followed by all Writers, since the Example set us by G — B —, B — of S —, that neither Party, Passion, nor private Pique, can make an *English* Author guilty of, even an Equivocation. I would be understood, however, to except Jesuits and Jacobites, for they are known to be incorrigible in their Hatred to that exemplary pious Man ; and so great is their Rage, that I

verily believe, had he ever given into Flattery and Falshood, two Vices which fill'd his righteous Soul with Horror, they would have embraced Truth and Plain Dealing. But it's not my Business here to examine the Principles of any Party or Faction; nor does it become an Author of a refined Taste, and polite Education, to expose the Faults, Slips, Mistakes, Errors, or Inhumanity of our Neighbours, or to criticise their Morals.

I shall therefore come to the Subject Matter, without detaining my Reader any longer, since I suppose him of himself able to make all necessary Reflections, and it would be arrogating to myself a Superiority of Judgment, should I pretend to make 'em for him. Be it known then, That Mynheer *Veteranus*, a *Dutch* Gentleman, who keeps a Gin-Shop in *Amsterdam*, hearing the kind Reception the wild Boy met with here in *England*, and of the great Care taken for his Instruction in the Principles of the Christian Faith; thought he could not do a more acceptable Piece of Service to this generous Nation, than that of enquiring out, and bringing over the Bear to whom the Care of his Infant State was committed. And knowing that the generous *English* would not suffer him to lose either his Pains or Expences, if he succeeded in his Search and Endeavours to serve 'em, he left *Amsterdam*, resolving to hunt all the Woods of *Germany* but he would find her out. To this End, he took a young Child with him, and having prepared his Toils, towards the Evening, in a certain Forest, he made the Child cry, thinking, that the Nurse being accustomed to these Infant Ejaculations, would
be

be allured by them. The Success answer'd his Intentions ; for a She Bear made up to the Place whence the Child's Cries proceeded, and was taken in the Toils. No sooner had he, with the Men who accompanied him, muzzled her, so that she could do no Mischief, but he offered the Child to her Dugs, whom she, without Reluctance, nay, with a visible Tendernefs, suffer'd to draw her Milk, and endeavour'd, tho' too straitly muzzled, to caress it with her Velvet Tongue. Mynheer, to try her farther, took the Child away ; whereat she begun to grumble in a frightful Manner ; roar she could not, for the above mention'd Reason. Mynheer therefore being fully satisfied, was hoisting her into a Cart brought to carry her off, when he was surprized by an uncommon Sight, a Child of about two Years old, with his Nose to the Ground, and follow'd by some Bears Cubs, came galloping upon all four in Search of the Dam and Nurse, whom they follow'd by the Scent. This Sight made the *Dutch* Gentleman fear he had not got the real Nurse of the *English* Wild Boy ; but one of his Huntsmen told him it was a Confirmation that she had nursed the *English* Gentleman ; for, says he, when a Bear has once brought up an Infant, they grow so fond of Children, that they never rest contented without one for the Entertainment and Diversion of their Cubs ; and they'll venture their Lives to steal one from the neighbouring Villages. Satisfied with what he heard, Mynheer *Veteranus* ordered the Child and Cubs to be taken, which was no hard Matter, for they would not quit the Dam. He then made the best of his Way Home, overjoy'd, that

that he could be so serviceable to the *British* Nation (for which, the *Dutch* in general have an inviolable Affection, as is demonstrable in all their Actions) he took Shipping afterwards with his Prize, and safely landed at *Tower-Wharf*, the first of this Month; tho' some have falsely reported, that he was here four Months before. However, he was no sooner arrived, than he received the Thanks and Compliments of all the Nobility, who had the Honour of waiting on him, to whom he shew'd this Rarity *gratis*. A certain Person of Distinction purchased his whole Cargo, the Bear with her Cubs and their Foster Brother; and sending for the Wild Gentleman, he shew'd him the old Bear. The Lad no sooner saw her, but, with Tears of Joy, he embraced his dear Nurse; who on her Part gave as great Demonstration of Fondness, hugging him, throwing herself on her Back, and opening her Legs offered him the Tet, which he suck'd as heartily as if he had never been wean'd: He unmuzzled her, and it's impossible to express the Joy which appear'd in the Eyes of both. The Cubs and new-found Infant were brought in, but the *English* Gentleman would not suffer them to approach; and indeed the Fondness the Bear shew'd for the Recovery of her former Care, made her neglect her Cubs and new Nursling. The Purchaser of her is a Man of a great Estate, and a *Scotch* Gentleman (whose Father is a Merchant of Sloes, Blackberries, Cyder, and Arsenick, in the City) being by, he desired him to take Care of these Cubs, which the Bear had neglected, and he would pay him handsomely for their Board. Since which

Time,

Time, the Bear has been shewn to all the Court ; and we hear that a Den, in which formerly was kept one of the most monstrous She Bears that ever the Woods of *Germany* produced, is now preparing for her Reception. The Bear's first Fit of Tenderneſs for her recover'd Darling being over, ſhe ſeem'd by her Looks to enquire for her Young. The *English* Gentleman, who is her Interpreter, ask'd for 'em by her Orders. They were brought, and the young Gentleman told his Foſter Mother in her own Language, that great Care ſhould be taken both of her Cubs and Nurſling ; and that a Gentleman who was to have an Apartment joining to hers, had the Care of civilizing and bringing them up ; which, as he was a *Scotſman* by Birth, none could perform with more Care, Skill, and Tenderneſs. As the *English* Wild Gentleman did me the Honour to interpret the Dialogue between him and his Nurſe, partly by Words, partly by Signs, I ſhall here give it the Reader *verbatim* without Addition or Diminution.

Bear. My dear humane Cub, how have I regretted your Loſs, how could you leave ſo tender a Mother ?

Boy. I was raviſh'd from you, my dear Mother, by the barbarous Creatures of my own Kind ; who have enclos'd me, as you ſee, in theſe Hides ſtrip'd off ſome innocent Beaſts ; and deprived me of the natural Uſe of my Fore Legs.

Bear. What Title has this Beaſt which goes erect on two Legs, contrary to the Order of Nature, to deprive us of our native Liberty ?

Boy.

Boy. The same they have to tyrannize over one another, the Power to do it. The Beast call'd Man, has the Vanity to imagine himself the Head of the Creation ; that every other Creature is subservient to him, and made by the Sun for his Use ; and that he alone has the Benefit of Reason and Expression.

Bear. I find he is but a very silly Animal. Let him consult Experience (for Reason I suppose he has none) and see which has most Claim to Superiority, the Two-leg'd or the Four-leg'd Beast. Turn a Man loose to me, to a Tyger, or a Lyon, and let him shew his Excellence. He seems to me the most imperfect Piece of the Creation ; for the Sun has given him neither Hair to cover him, nor Teeth nor Claws to defend him. Has he a Scent to find out his necessary Food.

Boy. They feed upon Animals weaker than themselves, as Lambs, Fowls ; and, by their Treachery, they kill and eat the Bull and Cow. They carry it fairly with them, and there is a Sort of Compact between these Beasts : The Beast Man, in the Summer, cuts the Grass, and lays up Provision for the Beast Bull against the Winter ; and the Beast Bull helps him, by working, to lay up a Store for himself. But when Man is hungry, he takes an Opportunity, and kills and eats the undesigning innocent Bull.

Bear. Monstrous ! I see the Horse in Friendship with 'em ; Are they as treacherous to him ?

Boy. I can't tell ; but they tyrannize over him because of their Numbers ; for otherwise, the Horse is much the braver Beast. But they have an Invention of killing Creatures with Fire ; which makes those

those Beasts who know 'em stand in Awe of them.

Bear. Since you have been some time among the Beasts of your own Species, you are certainly able to give me their Character.

Boy. That's a difficult Matter ; for hardly one of 'em knows his own : and I have heard Men themselves say, that it's the greatest Wisdom for a Man to know himself. Man is a very Contradiction ; he prides himself as superior to the other Beasts, and yet when he would exaggerate in his own Praise, it is by shewing that he is equal to some or other of 'em in the Gifts of Nature. Their Comparisons are with Beasts of different Species from their own, and when they boast of their Strength, Subtilty, or Innocence, they immediately allude to the Lyon, Serpent and Dove, and so on in all other Perfections. Man stripp'd is the most Defenceless and most Sheepish of all Animals ; but when he is deck'd with Birds Feathers and Sheeps Wool, and laid over with a shining Earth, which they adore, as we do the Sun, and has perfum'd himself with the Excrements of a *Civet Cat*, his Pride makes him look with Contempt on every other Animal ; as if the Pillage of different Beasts had the Power to change his Nature. Their Judgments are so weak, that they'll put one Man to Death, and extol another to the Skies, for one and the same Action. 'The glittering Earth I mention'd is their God ; it is almost of the Colour of the Fox, and so zealous are they in their Adorations of this their Deity, that they offer one another up in Sacrifice, in which by mutual Wounds both Priest and Victim fall. They are so fickle in their Temper, that

B

they

they resolve one thing this Minute, and the contrary the next; and their Hatred is so violent when provoked, that they will wish the most cruel Mischiefs even to themselves; nay, they go farther, and put themselves to Death.

Bear. Ridiculous Animal which pursues Annihilation; but I observe there is a Subordination among 'em: for one Man I see is follow'd and attended by a Number of others who obey his Orders. Is that Man stronger or wiser than his Fellow Beasts, that he has so many Jackals about him?

Boy. Not at all: 'Tis very probable he is the weakest of the Pack.

Bear. Whence then this Observance?

Boy. He is bless'd with the Favour of their God: You must know their Deity is divided into innumerable small Particles, and he who possesses the greatest Number of these, is the most honour'd by the rest of his Species, and follow'd and waited on by them, to gather up such Parcels as he is obliged from time to time to scatter: For such is the Nature of their God, that it cannot rest long contented in one Place; tho' a Man whom the Sun kill'd not long since, had chain'd and fetter'd their great God of all, which they call by the Name of *Million*; this God of theirs I never saw. I can give you no farther Account, having been so small a Time among them, and not as yet well enough acquainted with their manner of Expression; for they use many Words to which they join no *Idea*. These are I fancy imaginary Deities; as Justice, Honour, Religion, Truth, Friendship, Loyalty, Piety, Charity, Mercy, Publick Good, and many others which commonly fill their Discourse;

course; but what is meant by 'em I cannot yet discover, tho' I have a strong Notion they have no Meaning at all; and are only employ'd to give a Grace to their Conversation, because they sound pleasant to the Ear, and run glibly off the Tongue.

Bear. But what do these Human Beasts keep me here for?

Boy. I believe it is to admire you; for you may observe a great Number come to look at you. They take me to be something above their own Species, for the finest of the she Men will caress me; but it's not strange, since I have had the Advantage of your Tongue to lick me into form, and your Milk to rear me. There is one Thing which will make you Wonder; The she Man carries about her the Skin of the Viril Instrument, but to what End I can't find out.

Bear. If it is to admire me, well and good; for they can't do it without abating very much of the Opinion they conceive of themselves: But I shall not long be easy under this Confinement, tho' I am treated with no harsh Usage, and even as the more Noble Beast, for they attend and provide for me without any Care on my Side.

Boy. It is this I believe makes the Horse and Dog suffer the Insults they meet from Man; for all things rightly consider'd, Man who provides for the Horse's Sustenance, who keeps him clean, carries away his Dung, and waits upon him when he has any Ailment, is no more than a Slave to that generous Beast. As to the Dog, I have seen the she Men treat him with so much Care, Tenderness and Deference, that I am apt to think they worship him; they take him

into their Bosoms, kiss, fondle and caress him, provide the best Entertainment for him; serve him before they serve themselves; and never suffer him to set his Foot to the Ground, but carry him in their Arms, and are diligent Attendants on him. They pay the same Respect to the Monkey. I was one Day in Conversation with one, who told me he thought himself happy that he had such a Number of careful Slaves, (who even prevented his Wishes, and provided so well for him, not only all the Conveniencies of Life, but also what might gratify the Senses) that he was satisfy'd, if the rest of his Species, had a true Notion of Man, they wou'd condescend to converse with, and take upon 'em the Government of that passive Animal. This is the Monkey's Way of thinking; tho' Man thinks quite differently, and boasts that the Monkey is his Slave.

Bear. Why? does the Monkey do any thing for Man?

Boy. Nothing; but when the Monkey laughs at the ridiculous Actions of that Beast, he laughs again at his Gestures: The Monkey I just now mention'd found but one Fault with his Condition, which is (said he,) my Slaves are so incorrigibly stupid, that when they do any thing to displease me, and I shew my Resentment by Gesticulation, for I don't know their Language, they immediately fall a laughing.

Their Discourse was here interrupted by some Company; for the Bear wou'd not seem too free with the Boy, lest Man might have a mean Opinion of her for the Condescension,

Viri

Viri Humani, Salfi, & Faceti Gulielmi Sutherlandi, Multarum Artium & Scientiarum, Doctoris Doctissimi, DIPLOMA.

UBIQUE gentium et terrarum
From Sutherland to Padan-Aram.
From those who have six Months of Day,
Ad Caput usque Bonæ Spei;
And farther yet, *si forte tendat,*
Ne ignorantiam quis pretendat.
We Doctors of the merry meeting,
To all and sundry do send greeting:
Ut omnes habeant Compertum,
Per hanc præsentem nostram Chartam,
Gulielmum Sutherlandum Scotum,
At home, *per nomen Bogsie notum,*
Who studied stoutly at our College,
And gave good Specimens of Knowledge.
In multis Artibus versatum
Nunc factum esse Doctoratum.
Quoth P R Æ S E S, *strictum post Examen*
Nunc esto Doctor, we said Amen.
So, to you all *hunc Commendamus*
Ut Iuvenem quem nos amamus,
Qui multas habet Qualitates
To please all Humours and *Ætates.*
He vies, if sober, with *Duns Scotus,*
Sed multo magis si sit Potus.
In Disputando just as keen as
Calom, John Knox, or Tom Aquinas,
In every Question of Theology,
Versatus multum, in Trickology,
Et in Catalogis Librorum,
Frazier could never stand before him;
For He, by Page and Leaf, can quote,
More Books than ever Solomon wrote;

A Lover of the Mathematicks

He is, but hates the Hydrostaticks:

Because he thinks it a cold Study

To deal in Water clear or muddy.

Doctissimus est Medecina,

Almost a Borehave or Bellini,

He thinks the Dyet of Cornaro,

In Meat and Drink too scrimp and narrow,

And that the Rules of Leonard Lessius

Are good for nothing but to stress us.

By solid Arguments and keen,

He has confuted Doctor Cheyne;

And clearly prov'd by Demonstration,

That Clarer is a good Collation.

To *Sanis*, or to *Agris*, better

Than Tea, or Coffee, Milk, or Water.

That chearful Company *cum Risu*,

Cum Vino forti, suavi Visu,

Gustatu dulci, still has been

A Cure for Hyppo and the Spleen.

That Hen and Capon, *Vervicina*,

Beef, Duck, and Pasties, *cum Ferina*,

Are good Stomachicks, and the best

Of Cordials, *Probatum est*.

He knows the Symptoms of the Phthisis,

Et per salivam fees Diseases,

And can discover in *Urina*,

Quando sit opus Medecina.

A good French Nightcap still has been,

He says, a proper Anodyne,

Better than Laudanum, or Poppy

To *Dormiamus* like a Toppy.

Affirmat Lufum Alearum

Medicamentum esse Clarum.

Or else a Touch at Three Hand Ombre

When Toil or Care our Spirits cumber.

Which graft Wings on our Hours of Leisure,

And make them fly with Ease and Pleasure.

Aucupium, et Venationem,

Post Longam nimis Potationem

He

He has discover'd to be good
 Both for the Stömach and the Blood,
 As frequent Exercise and Travel
 Are good against the Gout and Gravel.
 He clearly proves the Cause of Death
 Is nothing but the Want of Breath,
 And that indeed is a Disaster
 When 'tis occasion'd by a Plaister
 Of Hemp and Pitch laid closely on
 Somewhat above the Collar Bone.
 Well does he know the proper Doses,
 Which will prevent the Fall of Noses.
 Or make them *qui privantur illis,*
Ut uterentur Perspicillis.
 To this and ten times more his Skill
 Extends, when he would cure or kill,
Immensam Cognitionem Legum
Ne prorsus hic Silentio tegam.
Cum sociis Artis greese his Fist,
Torquebit illos as you List.
 If Laws for Bribes are made, tis plain,
 They may be bought and sold again,
Spectando Aurum: now we find,
 That Madam Justice is stone Blind.
 So Deaf and Dull on both her Ears,
 The Clink of Gold she only hears.
 Nought else but a loud Party Shout,
 Will make her start or look about.
 His other Talents to rehearse,
Brevissime in Prose or Verse:
 To tell how gracefully he dances,
 And artfully contrives Romances:
 How well he arches and shoots flying,
 Let no Man think that we mean Lying,
 How well he fences, rides and sings,
 And does ten Thousand other Things;
 Allow a Line, nay but a Comma
 To each, *Turgeret hoc Diploma.*
Quare ut tandem Concludamus,
Qui brevitatem approbamus;

For

For Brevity is always good,
 Provided we be understood,
In Rerum omnium naturis
Non minus quam Scientia Juris
Tam civilis quam municipalis,
 In all this Nation, non est talis;
Et Medecine Doctoratum,
Bogseum novimus versatum;
 Nor shall we here say more about him,
 But you may dacker if you doubt him.
Addamus tamen hoc tantillum,
Duntaxat nostrum hoc Sigillum,
Huic Testimonio appensum,
Ad Confirmandum ejus Sensusum:
Functis Chyrographis Cunctorum
 Blith honest hearty Sociorum.
 Dabamus at a large Punch Bowl,
 Within our proper Common School.
 The Twenty Sixth Day of November,
 Ten Years, the Date we may remember,
 After the Race of Sherrismuir,
 Scots Men will count from a black Hour.
Ab omni Probo nunc signetur
Qui donegabit, extrudetur.

N. B. Several Persons being very desirous of a Key to the *Wonderful Wonder &c.* If any one will enter into a Bond of 900,000,000 l. to indemnifie the Author from all other Penalties, as well from Two-legg'd, as Four-legg'd, Bears, Horses, Monkeys &c. he shall be gratified.

This Day is published, and will be sold by most of the noted Booksellers of Great-Britain; The Sixpenny Miscellany, Or a Dissertation upon Pissing: Written at Piss-at-aqua, by Command of Piss-at-bed, Scatchwater Countess of Piss-in-ford, and Lady of the Man-hor of Piss-pot-hall.

Cum Socio mingas, aut saltem mingere singas.

To which is added Two Essays, I. On Ignorance, II. On Matrimony &c. and &c's. By the Author of the *Wonderful Wonder, &c.*

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